

Established 1871. **WM. GAMBLE & CO.,**  
PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
No. 185 Reade Street,  
New York.  
References—A. M. Nottingham, Locustville, Va., People's Bank, N. Y.  
All checks on firm cashed on presentation by A. M. Nottingham.  
Shipping No. 55  
E. H. QUINN

**QUINN & CO.,**  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,  
22 Commerce street,  
Newark, N. J.  
Dealers in Poultry, Game and Produce of every description.  
Reference—A. M. Nottingham, Locustville, Va. All checks on firm cashed on presentation by A. M. Nottingham.  
Everett T. Nock

**EVERETT T. NOCK & CO.,**  
Commission Merchants,  
308 S. Front St. & S. W. corner Delaware avenue & Dock St.  
And Nos. 1, 2, 3 & 4 S. Delaware avenue Market, Philad'a.  
**PANCOAST & GRIFFITHS,**  
Wholesale Produce  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS**  
Strawberries, Potatoes, Peas, &c.  
122 DOCK ST., Philadelphia.  
T. G. Fairbanks, Geo. W. Tull, R. E. Cochran, E. M. Hanson, Special.

**FAIRBANKS, TULL & CO.,**  
(Successors to R. E. COCHRAN & CO.)  
Produce Commission Merchants,  
98 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
Shipping Number 50. Sweet potatoes a specialty in their season.  
**STARIN & CO.,**  
SUCCESSORS TO D. D. STARIN,  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS,**  
98 Park Place, - New York.  
Shipping No. 72  
T. G. KILLAM, WITH  
**GEORGE ALLISON & CO.,**  
Produce Commission Merchants  
Poultry, Game, Fruits, &c.  
297 and 298 WASHINGTON STREET, - NEW YORK  
Reference—Irving National Bank, N. Y. Shipping No. 68  
I Employ No Agents. 17 Years Established  
**G. S. PALMER,**  
Wholesale Commission Merchant  
Strawberries, Peas, Sweet and Irish Potatoes specialties.  
166 READE ST., NEW YORK  
Consignments solicited and returns made promptly. Stencils and Market reports furnished on application. Shipping No. 155  
References—Banks and established produce Merchants of New York Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston.  
**Child, Tappen & Bro.,**  
Produce Commission Merchants,  
97 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.  
Stencils, &c., on application. Consignments solicited. Shipping No. 39  
Refer by permission—N. Y. Nat. Exchange Bank; Baker & Clark, 335 and 337 Greenwich St., N. Y.; Conroy & Bissett, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.; Geo. W. Bishop, Pres't Worcester R. R., Snow Hill, Md.  
**L. P. Justis & Co.,**  
(Formerly of Accomac county, Virginia)  
Commission Merchants  
IN EARLY FRUITS, VEGETABLES, OYSTERS, TERRAPIN  
WILD FOWL AND ALL KINDS COUNTRY PRODUCE.  
No. 5 E. CAMDEN ST., BALTIMORE  
Shipping Letter, "F."

Livery and Board Stables,  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.

**Benjamin I. Melson,**  
Proprietor.

Horses fed by the day, week or month.  
Passengers conveyed to any part of the peninsula at bottom prices.  
Will meet any train when requested.  
Fare to and from station—25 cents.

**J. B. FEDDEMAN,**  
with

**Hornthal & Deiches,**

Wholesale Dealers in

**Tobacco and Cigars,**

107 E. LOMBARD ST.,

Baltimore, Md.

**S. K. MARTIN & CO.**

Dealers in

Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Sash,  
Doors, Blinds, Coal, Brick,  
Lime, Hair, Berry  
Crates, &c.

—also—

Fertilizers and Carriages.

Estimates furnished on application.

**HOFFMAN'S WHARF, VA.**

Watches Pivoted, Jeweled, or

any part made new to

order, that your watch may require.

**JOHN W. DUNCAN,**

**JEWELER**

North St., Onancock

who also keeps a fine line of rich

and beautiful Jewelry, Watches,

clocks, &c. The latest and prettiest

styles yet in watches is the

combination of gold and silver

cases, for ladies, gents and boys.—

Call and see them. Notice new ad-

vertisement in another column.

**VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE**

By virtue of a power of attorney

from Mrs. Sally P. and Miss Sally

B. U. Handy, of Maryland, I offer

for sale at private contract, on re-

asonable terms, their valuable farm

in Upshur's neck, known as the

"Handy Farm," on the eastern side

of this county, between Machipon

o creek and the Atlantic ocean,

nearly opposite Exmore station on

N. Y. P. & N. R. R., adjoining the

lands of Jas. H. Parmanore, Up-

shur B. Quinby, John T. Pow-

ell, and Bennett Pentz, contain-

ing by estimation, three hundred

and twenty five acres (25 A.), of

trable and wood land, and from

300 to 300 acres of salt water pas-

surage appurtenant thereto. This

farm can be very conveniently di-

vided into two, with sufficient re-

sources for manure, firewood and

logs for each and will be sold

as a whole or divided to suit

the purchaser. The land is of good

quality and much of it is already

approved for trucks, to which, as

well as the cereals, it is well

adapted, has fair buildings, which,

at a small expense can be put in

good repair and has two tenement

houses. Fish, oysters and wild

birds abound in the adjacent wa-

ters. The locality is very healthy

live stock raising on it can be

made specially profitable. There

is a good landing for shipping, less

than 100 yards from the dwelling

house. Title good. For further

particulars, see or address

**L. FLOYD NOCK,**

Attorney for the owners,  
Accomac C. H., Va., May 26, '88.

**PARKS, DIX & LEWIS,**  
Cabinet Makers, Wheelwrights  
and Undertakers,  
ASTORIA AND PARKSLEY, VA.  
Invite attention to the following,  
that Furniture of all kinds is made  
and repaired by them, and city fur-

**READ**  
— what we have to say to you —  
**THIS SPRING.**

FIRSTLY—We have a larger and handsomer line of Dress Goods and Trimmings this season than ever before, consisting of HENRIETTA CLOTHS, TRICOTS, CASHMERE, SERGES, MOIRÉS, SATEENS, CHAL LIES, &c.

SECONDLY—We have a large and beautiful line of WHITE GOODS, FLOUNCINGS, EMBROIDERIES and HAMBURG.

THIRDLY—PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS are just in from first hands, anything you want in that line in Cotton, Serge or Silk in price from 15 cents to \$3.

FOURTHLY—We have just received direct from the agent of the man- ufacturer the largest and we think the best and cheapest line in the county of LINEN DAMASK, TOWELS and NAPKINS.

FIFTHLY—Our clothing tables are filled with a choice line of CLOTHING ranging in size from a 4 year old to No. 46, and in price from \$2.50 to \$25 a suit.

SIXTHLY—MATTINGS, OIL CLOTHS, CARPETS and RUGS; having a separate department for this line of goods, we are carrying much the largest line in the two counties. Matting from 12 1/2 to 40 cents, carpets from 15 to 75 cents.

SEVENTHLY—Our stock of SHOES is very extensive, embracing Pol- lock's celebrated Hays-Made Shoes for Ladies, and a superior line of Machine Goods made to our order in Philadelphia.

EIGHTHLY—We also have a full line of SLIPPERS this season, both in cheap and hand turned goods.

NINTHLY—We are sure we can please you in Hats this season, Macki- naw, Milan and Manilla in straw goods, and a pretty line of Felt, Wood and Knocabouts in soft hats.

LASTLY—Though not least, we are now running a separate department for QUEENSWARE and GLASSWARE, and have a big line of it, Tea Sets, Chamber Sets, Dinner Sets, Wash Stand Sets, &c. Be sure and take a look at our China Department when you come to town.

Above we have enumerated some of our leading specialties, our stock is full all the way through. We cordially invite an examination of the same, promising you the right kind of goods at the right kind of prices at

**SLOCOMB & AMES,**  
Large Double Store Rooms,  
**ONANCOCK, VA.**

**CEMETERY WORK.**  
Monuments,  
Headstones,  
Tablets.

Or New and Beautiful Designs in Marble and Granite

**GADDESS BROS.**  
No. 109 N. Charles St.,  
above Fayette Street, and  
314 South Charles Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever"  
We are increasing our stock as fast as our trade demands, and now have on and a fine assortment of

**Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.**  
Beautiful and Elegant are our Gold and Silver Watches for ladies, gen- tlemen and boys.

A large variety of steel, nickel, white metal, silk (gold-mounted), bamboo, gilt, electro-plate, best roll plate, and solid old and silver chains. Ladies' lace pins and ear drops of all kinds and prices. Engagement and wedding rings. Ladies' and gents' sleeve buttons. Gents' cut pins of best plate and solid gold. Gold pins (Masonic, Odd Fellows, Loy- al Arcanum, Knights of Honor, Hep- isopolis, &c.) in solid gold. Collar but- tons, studs, etc. A large assortment of spectacles and eye glasses. We sell watches for less money than the dealers in general merchandise pay for them in Baltimore; in fact, we guarantee our prices to compare favorably with those of Baltimore. We can explain why it is a fact. You are solicited to call and as- sure yourself.

**JOHN W. DUNCAN,**  
PRACTICAL  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER  
Main Street, Onancock, Va.  
**P. H. DAVIS,**  
DAVIS' WHARF,  
—Accomac county, Va.—

Invites the attention of the pub- lic to the following facts:  
1. That he keeps constantly on hand a large select and cheap stock of merchandise.

2. That flour, a specialty with him, is delivered to him at a very small expense, and can therefore be sold as cheap as anywhere on Eastern Shore.

3. That he sells coal during the entire year, and always at bottom prices.

4. That he always has claims on hand for sale when in season—also oysters.

5. That he has for sale at private contract, several valuable houses and lots at Davis' wharf, contain- ing 3 acres each, improved by dwell- ings and all necessary outbuildings, etc., on reasonable terms.

**ACCOMAC STEAM FLOURING MILLS,**  
Temperanceville, Va.  
Flour, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Hominy and Mill Feed, (Corn and Oats), and Chops for sale at fair prices.

The public will please take no- tice that the mill property desig- nated above, which formerly be- longed to Mr. D. H. Dennis, is now owned by the undersigned who will continue to do business at the old stand, and will endeavor to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. Thanks for former patronage. Fu- ture favors solicited.

Respectfully, &c.,  
**JOSEPH M. JONES.**

**W. C. HALL,**  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
—Dealer in—  
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS,  
SHOES, HATS, CAPS,  
HARDWARE,  
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,  
FINE GROCERIES AND  
General Merchandise.

**L. FLOYD NOCK,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
AND NOTARY PUBLIC  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.,  
will practice in all courts of Accomac and Northampton counties. Prompt attention to all business.

**GUNTER & BLACKSTONE,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.,  
will practice in the Courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**T. C. PARKMAN & SON,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Accomac C. H., Va.  
Will visit Chincoteague the Monday before every county court, and remain there two days. Prompt attention given to all business placed in their hands. Will practice in all the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**OTHO F. MEARS,**  
(Successor to)  
Walston & Mears.  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
Eastville, Northampton county, Va.  
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton.

**JUDGE GEO. T. GARRISON,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.  
Practices in the circuit courts of Accomac and Northampton.

**JAMES H. FLETCHER, JR.,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
ACCOMAC C. H., VA.  
Will practice in the courts of Accomac and Northampton counties.

**Epshur B. Quinby** Thos. B. Quinby  
**QUINBY & QUINBY,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,  
O. O. Address—Onancock, Va.  
Telegraphic Address—Tasley, Va.  
Practice in all courts on the Eastern Shore of Virginia. Prompt attention to all business.

**Valuable House and Lot for Sale.**  
Offer for sale at private contract, my  
—House and Lot near Locustville—  
at a reasonable price and on accommo-  
dation terms.  
The premises contains about 2 acres, divided into yard, garden, grass lot, and truck patch, surrounded by neat and substantial enclosures, and has upon it all the necessary outbuildings.  
The dwelling upon same recently built, large enough to accommodate a large family, is of neat and attractive appearance, is in thorough repair and conveniently arranged.  
The location of same is very desirable, within a few hundred feet of landing for small boats, convenient to church, school, &c.

My business requires me to move in the village and hence am prepared to give some one a bargain.  
For further particulars address:  
**T. C. KELLAM,**  
Locustville.

**MOTHER.**  
No other name sounds half so sweet to me  
As this beloved old Anglo-Saxon word,  
Whence simple mention a silent cheer  
Within my heart, and brings me back to thee.  
Methinks thy dear and radiant face I see  
When I, a babe, my dozing fancy soared  
Within a little world where light was poured  
Back into thy eyes, so full of sanctity.  
When prattling babyhood had passed away,  
Thy tender care and my untiring steps  
Through narrow ways all mantled loom-  
space,  
And then my buoyant bark in unknown depths  
Sets out alone, while thou thy steps retrace  
Back unto him who lives in endless day.  
—Edward A. Oldham in Chicago Current.

**The Little Newsmen.**

It was no wonder that the men stopped their work and stared; it was no wonder that one or two of them laughed for a moment. It looked so strange and somehow out of place. None of us had ever seen or heard anything like it before.

It was in the yard of the largest marble works in the city of Chicago. Ever so many fine monuments, delicately carved and finished, stood there completely to show how well work could be done. And then there was work in all stages of finish; some pieces of marble just begun to be chiseled; little and great, simple and elegant.

Then there were broken pieces of marble lying there apparently use- less; and some otherwise, but broken in process of chiseling.

No one of all these escaped the quick eye of the little street va- grant (as any of us would have called him) who had entered the yard a few moments before with a business air, and walked from one to the other and scanned them closely.

We had paid little attention to him; for we thought that for want of something worse to do, probably, he had just wandered in. It was his first question that startled us. The smiles died away from the faces of all as we listened to him and watched him. He stepped nearer the one that he took to be boss among us, and said:

"Say, Mister, how much does this cost?" He pointed to a plain marble slab that looked simple enough in the midst of so many finer ones. I can't tell you how his question sounded for you couldn't hear his voice. It had in it some thing which brought tears instead of smiles.

The boss named the price; a dis- appointed look crept over the face of the ragged little newsboy, and with a forced smile that was sad- der than tears, he looked up with

"Why, that's more than I thought I might be able to pay."

He went on through the smaller, inquiring the price of each, and each time looking his disappointment that all were too costly for his small means. Finally he stopped in front of a broken shaft of marble, one of the remains of an accident in the yard the day before.

He took off his ragged hat and gazing at the broken stone for a few moments, he stammered out through tears:

"I say, Mister, that looks like her, somehow. How much may I have it for?"

He was asked if he would want it lettered, and when it was ex- plained to him what that meant, and that cost, he said:

"No, I can't afford that; but I'll have it lettered myself," and again that sad, forced smile.

"Yes, yes," he went on. "Mother and I were all there were left of us, least ways as far as we know, for we haven't heard from father for ever so long. We kept house to- gether. I earned what I could and mother she worked as long as she was able."

She wasn't very old, but she was always crying, only when she cheered up to make her little son happy—that's what she called me; but she could not cheer up for long. She grew sicker and sicker, and—well—I did all I could for her; but—she died last week."

The little fellow was sobbing now as he leaned on the broken shaft that re- minded him of his mother.

His tears were not the only ones, I can tell you. We nodded to the boss, and he named a price so small that the manly little fellow looked up with amazement that at last he had found something within his means. He quickly closed the bargain, and counted out the nickels and pennies for his prize. He walked about for a few moments among the stones, spelling out, as best he could, the inscriptions, asked several questions about how it was done, and how long it took; then he went out, like a man of business, saying:

"I'll be after it tomorrow."

He came toward the middle of the day, when the morning papers were all sold. He had a little fellow wheeled cart, into which he asked us to load the stone; and never a purchaser had left that yard with a sweeter, sadder satisfaction than our little hero.

He took the street toward the cemetery—we knew for we watched him—and a more curious and interested set of men you never saw than were our workmen, to know what had be- come of our little newsman, as we grew to call him, for he didn't seem like a boy to us.

We had expected he would turn up some day to learn more about the lettering or something; but he never came, and our curiosity, we thought, was likely never to be gratified.

One Monday morning, as we gathered at our work, one of the men who, we had noticed, seemed

particularly sober, startled us with: "I say boys, wouldn't you like to know what became of our little newsman?"

"Yes, yes; what do you know of him?" came from several at once; and work was forgotten for a time as we listened to the story of our little hero to the end.

"Well, said the workman, I will own I have thought of the little fellow every day since he was here, and somehow couldn't get rid of the thought that I should like to know what became of him. Now to find out I couldn't tell; for not one of us had asked where he lived, or his name, or knew any one who could tell us. Yesterday I thought of a plan and so in the afternoon I started for the cemetery. I thought it likely he had carried his stone to it. I was lucky, for at almost the first question the man in charge seemed to know whom I meant, and asked if I would know the stone, if I saw it. I told him I would, and he started with me toward a corner of the cemetery, that I was afraid was the Potter's Field. I asked him if he was taking me to the pauper's burying ground, for I could not somehow bring forth that our little newsman's mother had no better place to be laid away in. He answered:

"No; but if it hadn't been for one of your good churches down there in the city, she would have fared no better than all other paupers. You know the big mission church down there on the avenue? Well, they couldn't think of burying their Sunday school scholars in the Pot- ter's Field, if they were 'poor paupers,' many of them; and so several years ago they bought a big lot up here just for them, and there's where I'm taking you. 'Here it is,' he said, as we stopped in front of a big lot, nicely fixed up—and sure enough, there was our monument, at the head of one of the largest graves; I knew it at once, just as it was when it left our yard. I was going to say, until I got a little nearer to it, and saw what the li- ttle chap had done, O boys! I can't describe the lettering to you on that stone; you will have to go out and see it for yourselves. I will confess that something blurred my eyes so that I couldn't read it at first. The little man had tried to keep the lines straight, and evi- dently thought that capitals would make it look better and bigger, for nearly every letter was a capital. I copied it and here it is, but you won't appreciate it:

**MY MOTHER  
SHEE DIED LAST WEEK.  
SHEE WAS ALL I HAD. SHEE  
SED SHEE DEE WATLIN EDE.**

And here, boys, the lettering stopped. After awhile I went back to the man in charge and asked him what further he knew of the little fellow who brought the stone.

"Not much," he said. "Not much. Didn't you notice a fresh little grave near the one with the stone? Well, he lies there. He had been coming here every afternoon for some time working away at that stone, and one day I missed him, and then for several days. Then the man came out from the church that had buried the mother, and ordered the grave dug by her side. I asked if it was for the little chap. He said it was. He had sold his papers all out this way. He didn't notice the runaway team just above the crossing, and—well—he was run over, and didn't live but a day or two. He had in his hand when he was picked up an old file, sharp- ened down to a point, that he did all the lettering on the stone with. They said he seemed to be think- ing only of that until he died, for he kept saying: 'I didn't get it done; she'll know I meant to finish it, won't she? I'll tell her so, for she'll be waiting for me,' and boys he died with those words on his lips."

We were still a while, none of us wanted to say anything.

"And now, boys, what shall we do?" said the man who had told us the story.

"Do? Why, here is what I want to do," said one of the youngest men who had only himself to look after. "Get the best stone in the yard, and here's V to begin it."

We all threw in, and if we didn't get him the best we got him a good one.

Under his name—we got it from the superintendent of the school, and put it on because of the father, who might some day come back—we put: "He loved his mother; and I'll warrant you will find no better lettering in that cemetery than you will find on that stone."

The superintendent of the Sun- day school wanted us to let him know when we put up the stone, and we did, and a regular dele- gation of them went out with us, he had some of the teachers, all of the little newsman's class and a good many of the other scholars; and the good man who built the church got into the city the night before and came out with them. He had heard something of the story from the teacher; but you ought to have seen him when he looked at those stones; the tears ran down his cheeks and he didn't try to stop them either.

He made a little speech after we had set the stone, and told the scholars how the little fellow had loved and worked for his mother, and how he had denied himself to put up this little stone to her mem- ory. He told them the little fellow loved the Savior, too, and tried to live to please Him.

"Children," he said, "I would rather be that brave, loving, Chris- tian little news boy; and lie there

with that on my tombstone, than be king of the world and not live and respect my mother."

And all I have to say is, I believe many a great, rich, one dies with out leaving half as much to the world as the little newsman did.—Western Christian Advocate.

**The Diet of Different Peoples.**  
The vagaries of the appetite are far beyond the explanatory science of physiology. What we call in- ference in medicine is in itself a mystery. We cannot tell why this thing agrees with this individual and at the same time utterly dis- troy his brother. The trite old saying that one man's meat is another man's poison must be ac- cepted empirically. Still less can we account for the variations of taste. Why one man's gustatory nerve should respond agreeably to salt, while another's repels it with violence, we cannot understand. Doubtless, education has most to do with it, and yet the manner in which education operates contin- ues a mystery. The preference of the Chinese for food that seem to our appetites absolutely disgusting is well known. In Canton, rats sell for fifty cents a dozen, and dogs' hind quarters command a higher price than lamb or mutton. Fine eating birds' nests worth \$30 a pound